Sector G Main Access Lift

by Scruffy Calhoun

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Shift. I always quicksave right before this point. Rated M for
violent content.

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_Author's Note: This is my first fanfic, a very short one-shot for
Blue Shift. I always quick-save right before this point._

The lift's stuck. Again. Bates won't shut up about it, just like any
other day, any other problem. Granted, we called security over thirty
minutes ago, but ranting and raving about it won't make them come any
faster. Neither will tapping one's foot incessantly. God, that's
annoying.

"Well, it's about time," he exclaims. I turn to see a security guard
approaching the elevator. "We don't pay you people to mosey around at
your own convenience. Make this thing work so we can get on with this
miserable day!"

He turns his back to the guard, whose face contorts for a split
second into an expression of intense anger, almost rage. Then he
regains composure, his expression softening to a look of resignation.
I'm actually disappointed; I was hoping he would fly off the handle,
tell Bates off. It's about time someone did. With a light sigh the
guard glances at me before reaching for his keys. I look at Bates. I
really want to tell him to lay off, that the man's only trying to do
his job. But he's my supervisor and at this point, he would probably
report me to HR, or maybe even the administrator himself. I hear him
give a huff of impatience as the guardâ€"the hell?

BLAM!

A deafening sound.

Bates falls forward, blood starts pouring from the back of...

God. He didn't. The guard...

"Oh dear!"

BLAM!

A searing pain in my chest knocks me to the floor. I can't breathe.
The guard's still standing there. He points the gun at my face, takes
a step toward me. He's gonna get fired for—

BLAM!

End
file.